Enter a Seruant.

Sirrah, lead these Gentlemen
To my daughters, and tell them both
These are their Tutors, bid them vse them well,
We will go walke a little in the Orchard,
And then to dinner: you are passing welcome,
And so I pray you all to thinke your selues.

Pet. Signior *Baptista*, my businesse asketh haste,
And euery day I cannot come to woo,
You knew my father well, and in him me,
Left solie heire to all his Lands and goods,
Which I haue bettered rather then decreast,
Then tell me, If I get your daughters loue,
What dowrie shall I haue with her to wife.

Bap. After my death, the one halfe of my Lands,
And in possession twentie thousand Crownes.

Pet. And for that dowrie, Ile assure her of
Her widdow-hood, be it that she suruiue me
In all my Lands and Leases whatsoeuer,
Let specialties be therefore drawne betweene vs,
That couenants may be kept on either hand.

Bap. I, when the speciall thing is well obtain'd,
That is her loue: for that is all in all.

Pet. Why that is nothing: for I tell you father,
I am as peremptorie as she proud minded:
And where two raging fires meete together,
They do consume the thing that feedes their furie.
Though little fire growes great with little winde,
Yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all:
So I to her, and so she yeelds to me,
For I am rough, and woo not like a babe.

Bap. Well maist thou woo, and happie be thy speed;
But be thou arm'd for some vnhappie words.

Pet. I to the proofe, as Mountaines are for windes,
That shakes not, though they blow perpetually.

Enter Hortensio with his head broke.

Bap. How now my friend why dost thou looke so pale?

Hor. For feare I promise you, if I looke pale.

Bap. What will my daughter pr

Hor. I thinke she'l proue a soule
Iron may hold with her, but neuer

Bap. Why then thou canst not b

Hor. Why no for she hath broke
I did but tell her she mistooke her f
And bow'd her hand to teach her fin
When (with a most impatient diuel
Frets call you these? (quoth she(Ile
And with that word she stroke me o
And through the instrument my pa
And there I stood amazed for a whi
As on a Pillorie, looking through t
While she did call me Rascall, Fidl
And twangling Iacke, with twentie
As had she studied to misuse me so.

Pet. Now by the world, it is a lu
I loue her ten times more then ere I
Oh how I long to haue some chat w

Bap. Well go with me, and be n
Proceed in Practise with my yong
She's apt to learne, and thankefull f
Signior *Petruchio*, will you go wit
Or shall I send my daughter *Kate* to

Exit.

Pet. I pray you do. Ile attend h
And woo her with some spirit when
Say that she raile, why then Ile tell h
She sings as sweetly as a Nightingh
Say that she frowne, Ile say she look
As Morning Roses newly washt wit
Say she be mute, and will not speake
Then Ile commend her volubility,
And say she vttereth piercing eloquen
If she do bid me packe, Ile giue her
As though she bid me stay by her a w
If she denie to wed, Ile crave the day
When I shall aske the banes, and wh
But heere she comes, and now *Petru*

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